of ancient dentistry work and fal tooth. Some of these skulls ate as far back as the sixth century ere Christ, proving that dentistry is

THE quantity and price of pork pro sois exert no small influence upon the on of pork is abundant and the price w there will be less beef consumed than when these conditions are reversed, and the quantity of beef exported must also have an important in-hesce upon both the demand and the

WHEN a man has a conscience and obeys its promptings there is usually something to him. Edward Farrer, Canada is regarded as the ablest and eleverest writer in the dominion. He was intended for the Catholic priesthood; but his ideas would not allow him to take orders, so he became a

THE rector, controller and warden of Trinity church, New York, have issued an official notice to supposed heirs of Anneke Jans that there is no suit pending by said heirs against said corporation, nor other proceedings of any kind for a settlement, and warning said heirs to keep their money in their pockets and avoid being swindled by scheming villains. .

THE imitative little people from the island of the farther side of the Pacific ocean propose to teach this country a wick or two. A number of Japanese direct from Tokio, have purchased land in San Diego county, Cal., and will engage in silk culture. The business annually amounts to 400 millions throughout the world, but Americans do not take much interest in it.

TUBERCULINE is the name by which Dr. Koch's remedy is now to be called instead of Kochin as heretofore. This is a sensible name, provided the antituberculosis remedy proves to be the specific it is claimed to be. Scientists have an unusual fondness for perpetuating their names in their discoveries, but the greater the discovery and the discoverer the less need for such an exhibit of vanity.

THE wanton barbarity of the present Russian government receives an illustration in the placing of troops on the unfortunate victims who attempt to escape to more civilized countries. Recently a band of Cossacks intercepted a party of Jews endeavoring escape into Germany, and killed and wounded many of them while driving them back into Russian slavery.

Is rr not a piece of consummate impudence for a man to afflict his friends with his petty ailments? Why does he not consult a doctor and pay for the valuable time he monopolizes in the recital of his megrims, and also procure some remedy for his morbid condition? The evil habit of continually pondering over one's body and perpetually introducing its vagaries as a theme of conversation, is easily formed and demands some effort, when once acquired, to be overcome.

WHEN a man is put into a vault he is of no use in the world. The same with money. The man who has charge of the vault in which the men out of circulation are laid away is of less use than the boy, man or woman in the next field who is planting corn. It doesn't require a very high order of ect to manage a morgue, be it where dead bodies or dead money is kept against that time in the future when the rich require personal bodily attention and support in their useless

enoupers is generally the repatient that upon recovery he to credit the fact of the disapthe it with the same con-

CERTAIN at of days ago my ated toward a young man of not alto eether prepossess ing appearance who appeared to be waiting nearly opesite to my window for the coming

of some other person. His counte nance was expressive of vacant insipidity, his gait irregular and his manner confused. His dress was nondescript very effective, no doubt but quite inappropriate either to business loccupation or to the pursuit of legitimate

He paced backward and forward from corner to corner with an air of self satisfaction ludicrous to behold. Sometimes he stroked the corner of a very pale mustache at others he bit the fingers of his curiously tinted gloves and after waiting some time I noticed that his step quickened, a sickly smile passed over his face, and he advanced with an extended hand toward a young lady who was approaching quietly.

A sweet little creature she was, too.

Her innocent face wore a pleasedex-pression, and she blushed a little as she recognized the man. She was by no means beautiful; but she was tastefully appareled. Her quiet dress contrasted strangely with his dandy gaudiness, and there was aquiet attractiveness in her bearing generally, which interested me very much. She could not have been more than sixteen, I think; and I looked from her to her companion.

Were they lovers? If so, I pitied her exceedingly. She gave him her hand with a confinding smile—a dainty little hand it was. He raised it to his

lips,
This act of gallantry convinced me
of itself that there was something wrong. No gentleman would have at-tempted such a breach of etiquette in

tempted such a breach of etiquette in the public street.

They passed from my sight together, and I could not resist the notion that their meeting was a secret one—that her friends knew nothing of her acquaintance with this Adonis, toward whose face her eyes turned lovingly. I was sorry for her and wondered how it would all end. Would she discover her error, or did she love him despite all obstacles: and was it in his power

all obstacles; and was it in his power to make her happy?

A few hours later they passed my window again. The same quiet con-fidence seemed to exist between them. He had evidently exerted his utmost power of fascination. Her hand rest-ed upon his arm, and she was listen-ing intently to his conversation. They parted at the spot where they had met, and his last words were uttered n that peculiar whisper which is so much more easily overheard than the ordinary tone of voice. I caught the following words: "Remember, darling, Wednesday, at 11. The Southeastern station."

Was it an elopement he was plan-ning? I thought so. She was con-fused, but I saw that she assented to ais desire and was loath to part from him then; but at last she tore herself away and walked thoughtfully down the street, turning once round and blushing very much when she saw that he was watching her retreating foot-

Wednesday at 11! This was Monday evening. But after all, why should the assignation interest me? What had I to do with it except that I had much sympathy with the girl when I noticed the gratified, selfish satisfaction with which he passed rapidly in an opposite direction.

There is a strange fatality about

There is a stronge fatality about oincidence. The next morning being fuesday I had an appointment at Holloway; and, as I usually do or such occasions, I took the tramway. usually do on Having business on hand I had quite forgotten, for the first time, my inter-est in the couple I had seen the day

My thoughts in fact, were very wandering ones. They always are during these short journeys, for the number of strange people, the variety of individual taste expressed in their appar-el, and the curious remarks and snatches of broken conversation [which all the passengers must overhear], help to create a sort of chaos in my mind and send me dozing physi-

cally and mentally. Upon entering the car I was follow-ed by two ladies, who seated themlves opposite to me and thus at

tracted my attention.
One of these ladies was past the middle age, a widow apparently. The other was some years her junior, but her face wore a patient air of resignation and composure which led me to judge that she also had lost her husband several years.

Her face seemed to be strangely

familiar to me. Yet to the best of my knowledge, we had never met before.
Where could I have seen that face?
She whispered something to her friend I did not overhear; a fragment of conversation that had been inter-rupted by entering the car, probably. Then she was silent a moment, and afterward(still addressing her friend) She made a second remark, and heard these words quite plainly: "Uneasy about Ethel—frequently-

in the evening."

The words made no impression on The words made no impression on me at the moment, but they occurred to me a shot time afterwards. It think the words impressed themselves upon my mind at the instant of my resmition of the lady's Jeatures.

There was a strong resemblance between this lady and the young girl I had accutalized the evening previous.

This lady was her mother, possibly. Could the child indeed be Ethel upon whose secount anizety was expressed?

of the young girl.

The gri looked at me for a moment in blank astonishment; and, being apparently satisfied with her scrutiny, she answered "Yes."

She will leave London from the Scruting of the series Station?" CULTURE.

diago Talk Overstern Station?" The lady answered "Yes," again

The lady answered "Yes," again.
"Pardon me. I have good reasons for asking these questions," I continued "Was the date and time of her departure fixed by yourself or by the young lady!"

The person addressed evidently thought me insane; but she answered my question, and her answer gave me the clue I needed.
"Me dankter marked last auguing

"My daughter remarked last evening that she would like to visit her aunt to-morrow, and that, with my per-mission, she would leave by the morning train. The invitation had been standing some time. I was to have accompanied my daughter. Un-fortunately, I am called to Canter-bury upon business this afternoon." "I think I shall induce you to post-

pone your journey," I remarked.
"Will you mind answering me one
more question? Has the young lady
any male friend? I mean, is there any young gentleman she meets by an ap-pointment, having your permission to do so?"

"Certainly not," said the lady in-dignantly. "My daughter is much too young to accept attentions from gentlemen."
Then I described to her the meeting I had witnessed with the languid and gorgeously gotten up Adonis. I spoke of his manner toward the young lady and of the appointment he had made

"You are mistaken," said the ma-tron frigidly. "The young lady was not Ethel."

I had partly expected this, and yet I was morally certain that previous to our conversation the lady had said to her friend: "I am growing quite uneasy about Ethel. Do you know she frequently leaves home upon all manner of excuses in the evening!'
And she had admitted to me that this same Ethel would leave town alone on the Wednesday morning train from the Southwestern station and that my description of her was

the correct one.
Good breeding, of course, should have prompted me to apologize for the interruption and make no further remark whatever, but I was so convinced that the young lady had intention of visiting her aunt but that she did intend to elope with the cava-lier of yesterday that I sacrificed the point of etiquette and returned to the attack.

Suffice it to say that I induced my

sunce it to say that I induced my traveling companion to postpone her journey until the next day (but to leave her home as at present arranged and remain at her friend's house); fur-ther, I obtained her promise to be at the Southeastern station at the hour fixed for her daughter, departure fixed for her daughter's departure, and I promised to arrange for some place where she could see without be ing seen.

I succeeded in doing this, and, of course the reader knows the sequel. The languid Adonis, in the extraor-

dinary costume, was standing on the platform. Presently the young lady joined him and he took charge of the little baggage she had carried with her. She burst into tears, but he quickly reassured her. After a time he would have handed her into the train, but the new nearly distracted mother rushed from her distracted mother rushed from her concealment and the girl fell fainting

into her arms.

The youth disappeared promptly, but he was unearthed a few days afterwards. He was one of a worth-less, dissipated set. He "intended to "come upon her friends" for a new start in life. Hapily, his designs were frustrated by the coincidence attend

ing two whispers.
Ethel, poor child, was inconsolable at the loss of her "own true love," but she will learn wisdom in time, and when she finds her true love in reality she will thank me for my window scrutiny and for what followed it.

She will teach her children to avoid incautiously formed acquaintance-ships, and relate to them hownarrow-ly she escaped falling into the toils of a schemer, whose self-introduction, in the first place, was an impertment insult, and whose flattery was vile. New York World.

Girl Slavery in Tibet.

The people were in a state of excitement over the marriage of the belle of the place and the high price her prospective husband has had to pay for her; fifty taels to purchase a "number two wife," was highly creditable to the town which had given birth to such a treasure. The Ssuch'uanese, are much given to selling girls, and large numbers are exported yearly from Chung-ching far Han-kon and Snanghai and other eastern cities The price usually paid for one of six or seven years is from seven to ten taels. They are kindly reared by the stock farmer who buys them, receive a "liberal education with all modern accomplishments," and when they have attained the age of sixteen are easily disposed off at high prices. The trade has nothing cruel about it, and many of these girls are respected mem-bers of society in after life, and cerbers of society in after life, and cer-tamly enjoy many more material comforts than if they had been left in their poor villages. I have lived in homes of highly respectable Chines where the wife had four or five little girls purchased with her savings, and they were treated with as much kindness and love as her own children Century.

Crook's Councils of War.

Then it was that his subordinates liarities which he retained through life. He held his first "council of war." Crook's councils of war differed from those of any other general, living or dead. He never asked any one for an opinion, never gave one of his own but taking his rifle in hand, strolled a short, distance away from camp down under a rock, crossed one over the other, clasped his about his shins, and occasionally

HINTS ABOUT KAFFIR CORN

D. P. Norton in the Council Grove D. P. Norton in the Council Grove,
Kansas, Republican: I have received
so many inquiries about Kaffir corn,
its growth, method of planting, cultivation, harvesting, etc., that I would
like space to answer all at once through
your columns and save time.

When planted for grain, we use the
lister, and make rows about three feet

wide. The plates for planting corn will not do. Get a blank plate and have small holes drilled in it, same as for sorghum, as the seed is about the same size. One bushel will seed twenty acres. It grows much like sorghum and needs the same cultiva-vation as it and corn. The seed should be covered two or three inches deep. The foliage is simply immense, three times as much as sorghum or corn. It heads out like sorghum, but the heads are much more compact and the crop of seed very much greater. It should of seed very much greater. It should be planted as early as corn and not later than May 1. There are two methods of harvesting; first, cut up when seed is ripe, with sled, and shock It is a thing which has a permanent same as corn. It has to be cut very low to get all the fodder. Then we throw down the shocks and even up the heads in armfuls, hold them on a block and chop the heads off with an axe and re-shock the fodder. The seed is threshed like any other grain. Some out the heads off with knife before cutting up, and then cut and shock atterwards, or turn in the cattle, same as

corn fodder. corn fodder.

I may say that harvesting Kaffir corn is a very slow and tedious process, but the crop—a good one, too—is certain to be there, wet or dry, and if the harvesting is tedious, the crop will be a bonanza, if your corn is a failure; and it beats paying 50 cents a bushel for corn, or going without feed, if you have no money to buy. I am confident the harvesting may be done with a header, same as wheat, by enlarging the wheels of the header so as to get the sickle high enough. When this is done there will be more Kaffir corn than oats raised in Kansas. But if a crop of Kaffir seed is a good thing to have at the end of a drouth, when your corn is a failure, a crop of Kaffir orn is no less a bonanza when millet is killed by a drouth, and prairie grass not high enough to cut. Sow a bushel to the acre, broadcast, or drill it in with a wheat drill, get it well covered so as to insure a good stand, and you are as certain to have a good crop of the best feed that grows as that your taxes or mortgages will some time be due. The writer thereof has made arrangements to put in 100 acres of Kaffir for hay and grain the coming season, and he does not expect to buy any feed of any kind to winter thirty head of horses and colts and seventy five head of Shorthorn cattle. Sow Kaffir corn on the highest, driest, thinnest soil you have; the crop will be

Cattle Grown at a Profit. The best beef has usually sold at a profit through all the seasons of depression. The exception may be acunted for in the improper methods of feeding, and neglect to improve the best time for marketing. Every general farmer should grow good grade cattle-every animal the progeny of a good pure-bred sire of any recognized beef breed, and the dam should be of the best type of cows, herself the get of a choice sire with as much good blood back of him as is obtainable. The cows should be trained to milk well; and if their capacity after a full test, when three years old, does not reach an average of four gallons per day during at least 250 days in the year, greater effort should be made to breed them so that their progeny will be more surely in the milking strains. Half of such cow's milk should go to the calf until six months old, the balance to good use for butter or cheese. and the dross to the pigs. A threeyear-old cow whose average milk pro-duction is less than three gallons daily for two-thirds of a year has no profita

ble place on the average farm. There is a right principle to follow in the successful production of beef and butter. The above outline applies to the general farmer who lives five miles or more from a village of 1,000 or more population or a railway station his farm land being worth \$30 to \$100 per acre. The special dairyman who sells milk in town by retail, or ships to the city wholesale trade may (?) ignore the calf and beef question. The large farms where help is scarce and high-priced and the land worth less than \$30 per acre, may dispense with great milkers by careful management, grazing the cows principally, and the steers after twelve months old, putting the latter on the markets at thirty months of age instead of months. But the prosperous cattle man must be a business man-one of natural ability; and the more he knows of the world of business the better chance for profit from his calling.— Orange Judd Farmer.

Corn Smut.

The Ohio experiment station has been examining a subject of great interest to the farmers of this locality, viz., smut in Indian corn. The ex-perimenters have found that no applithe least good after the fungus is once line it was the loss of Crook's pecu-in this plant. It says unprincipled in this plant. It says unprincipled in this plant. It says unprincipled in this plant. It says unprincipled tions warranted to prevent or cure all manner of insect or fungus injuries The station men are of the opinion that the claim is false. There is no chance save in prevention. Smut may be distributed by domestic animals, by yard manure, etc. Infested stalks fully destroyed. In no other way can the ground be kept free from the smut and ground be kept free from the prevented in no other way can smut be prevented than by keeping the ground clear. Seed corn that is absolutely clean is another necessity for a smutless crop.

ent of the Ru

cows. He says: After the first frost last fall we pulled tomato vines and collected them in piles, with the green mained a couple of weeks before we could let the cows into the field. By that time we found that a large percentage of the green tomatoes had ripened and the tomato leaves had cured. The cows could not be kept away from these tomato piles. They rooted them over with noses and horns and cleaned up everything but the bare rines, and at nights as long as the toes lasted they would come into the barn painfully full and their udders distended. I leave it with scientists o say whether the milk producing element was in the tomato itself or whether it supplemented some other feed to make a well balanced milk

Ensilage discussions seems to have broken out in a fresh place. This rather indicates a dearth of topics in the department of agricultural science; undoubtedly there is nothing new to be said upon the subject. It has had a run of some twenty-five years, and if it be in order a move is here made to lay it on the table, All the facts with regard to it are within easy reach place in agriculture of somewhat limited application. It may be made more useful at the south in conjunction with cotton seed than in the true grass-grain region. It has to be well and judiciously managed, or it will cost more than it comes to in this last-named section. A motion to lay on the table is not, however debatable. It is moved o lay ensilage on the table. Have we second?-Economist.

Live-Stock and Farm Notes. Dry ground and dry weather suit

An excessively fat animal often roves barren. The more an animal is exposed the ess it will produce. On a majority of western farms clover should be grown more than it is. Hogs will pull a farmer out of a

nancial hole quicker than any other stock. Meat, meal and milk make a substantial hen ration, while green vegetaoles furnish the appetizers.

Poor feed makes poor dams, poor dams, poor lambs, poor lambs make but little meat and poor wool. One of the principal items in

ng is to produce loose earth, in which seed may be conveniently planted. A pig farrowed in April has nine nonths to grow, and should, if well fed, be fully ready for market by that

In feeding grain of any kind to hogs, are should be taken to have the feed ing place clean, or they will eat too

In feeding for meat a good strong growth from birth to maturity is the most profitable, whether the animals are cattle, sheep or hogs.

It is only in exceptional cases that it will be found profitable for the average farmer to keep more than one breed of cattle, horses or hogs.

On many farms from one-third to one-half the fertilizing value of the manure is lost by evaporation or leaching, that hauling out sooner would have avoided.

A correspondent of the National Stockman reports an average of 195 eggs per hen for hirty hens last year. 1.756 eggs, or an average of 581 eggs

Don't let the "goodness" of the manure be washed into runs or ditches where it will be of no value to anybody. If the manure pile must be exposed let "fertilizer juice" go where it will do some good.

A hog or any other animal can be hurt by over-feeding. Even when fat-tening only what will be eaten up clean should be given; more than this s a waste of material without an

When by a careful test a cow cannot be made to give a profitable flow of milk, the sooner she is fattened for market the better. There is no advantage in keeping a cow that does not pay a fair profit.

Well cared for scrubs can be made

o pay a more profitable return than the best thoroughbreds if they are neglected. With all classes of stock the most profitable results are only secured by good treatment.

Hints to Housekeepers. To prevent layer cake from sticking, grease the tins and dust in a little

Hot milk is a simple means of com ort, and is most reviving to one who s fatigued by over-exertion.

The best thing to clean tinware i ommon soda; rub on briskly with a lamp cloth, after which wipe dry. Disinfectants are useful possession n all households. Even

sanitary plumbing may need the oceasional purification of disinfectants. By rubbing with a flannel dipped in thiting, the brown discoloration may be taken off cups which have been used for baking.

A German prescription for prevent ing cold-sores and boils from coming to a head is to paint them five or ter times daily with equal parts of boracio

acid and water.

By applying a little of the best carriage oil varnish carefully with a camal's hair brush to the edges of broken china, the parts being neatly joined together, the fracture will, when thoroughly dry, be hardly perceptible, and the china will stand fire and water.

To preserve the rich fruity flavor, do not boil the prunes. Allow them to soal: over night in cold water, enough to cover the prunes. Then take the prunes out and boil the water in which they have soaked; add sugar to taste and boll fifteen minutes. Then add the prunes and set off on the range and Then add them to simmer thirty minutes, then set off to cool.

tonic; est plenty of fresh, ripe and vegetables, especially oranges, lemonade, and when unusually sed, and just before retiring, drink

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

BERMONS IN STONES, BY REV T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

Text on the Evening of the Ded-ication of the New Brooklys

olunge and roar in thunderous triumph t How are they to celebrate this passage? Shall it be with music? I suppose the trumpet and cymbais were all worn out before this. Shall it be with banners wav-ing? Oh! no; they are all faded and torn. Joshua cries out: "I will tell you how to celebrate this: build a monument here to commemorate the event;" and every priest puts a heavy stone on his shoulder, and marches out and drops that stone in the divinely-appointed place. I see the pile growing in height, in breadth, in signif-cance; and in after years, men went hy scowing in neight, in breadth, in signifi-cance; and, in after years, men went by that spot and saw this monument, and cried out one to another, in fulfilment of the prophecy of the text: "What mean ye by these stones?"

prophecy of the text: "What mean ye by these stones?"

Blessed be God, he did not leave our church in the wilderness! We have been wandering about for a year and a half worshipping in the Academy of Music, New York. And some thought we would never reach the promised land. Some said we had better go back, and some said there were sons of Anak in the way that would eat us up; and before the smoke had cleared away from the sky after our Tabernacle had been consumed, people stood on the very site of the place and said: "This church will never again be built," We came down to the bank of Jordan; we looked off upon the waters. Some of the sympathy that was expressed turned out to be snow-water melted from the top of Lebanon. Some said: "You had better not go in; you will get your feet wet." But we will no pastor and people, further and further, and in some way, the Lord only knows how, we were through; and to night I go all around.

in some way, the Lord only knows how, we got through; and to-night I go all around about this great house, erected by your prayers, and sympathies, and sacrifices, and ery out in the goods of my text: "What mean ye by these stones?" It is an outrage to build a house like this so vast, and so magnificent, unless there be some tremendous reasons for doing it; and so my friends, I pursue you tonight with the question of my text, and I demand of these elders and of all who have contributed in and I demand of these trustees and of these elders and of all who haw concribated in the building of this structure. What mean ye by these stones?" But before I get your answer to my question you interrupt me and point to the memorial wall at the side of this putpit, and say: "Explain that unus ual group of memorials, What mean you by those stones?" By permission of the people of my beloved charge I recently visited the Holy Lands, and having in mind by day and night during my absence this rising house of prayer, I bethought myself, "What can I do to make that place significant and glorious?" On the morning of December the third we were at the foot of the most sacred mountain of all the earth, Mount sacred mountain of all the earth, Mount Calvary. There is no more doubt of the locality than of Mount Washington or Mont Blanc. On the bluff of this mountain which is the exact shape of the human skull, and so called in the Bible "The place of a skull," there is room for three crosses. There I saw a stone so suggestive I roiled it down the hill, and transported it. It is at the top of this wall, a white stone, with crimson veins running through it, the white typical of purity, the crimson suggestive of the blood that paid the price of our redemption. We place it at the top of the memorial wall far above all in this church, for all time in sermon, and song, and prayer shall be the Sacrifice of Mount Calvary. Look at it. That stone was one of the rocks rent at the Crucifixion. That heard the cry, "It is finished." Was any church on earth honored with such a memorial? sacred mountain of all the earth, Mount

church on earth nonored with such a memorial?

Beneath it are two tables of stone which I had brought from Mount Sinai where the Law was given. Three camels were three weeks crossing the desert to fetch them. When at Cairo, Egypt, I proposed to the Christian Arab that he bring one stone from Mount Sinai, he said, "we can easier bring two rocks than one, for one must balance them on the back of the camel," and I did not think until the day of their arrival how two rocks than one, for one must balance them on the back of the camel," and I did not think until the day of their arrival how much more suggestive would be the two, because the law was written on two tables of stone. Those stones marked with the words "Mount Sinai," felt the cartiquake that shook the mountains when the Law was given. The lower stone of the wall is from Mars Hill, the place where I aul stood when he preached that famous sermon on the brotherhood of the human race, declaring, "God hath made of one blood all nations." Since Lord Eigin took the famous statuary from the Acropolis, the hill adjoining Mars hill, the Greek government makes it impossible to transport to other lands any Egyptian antiquities, and armed soldiery guard not only the Acropolis but Mars hill. That stone I obtained by special permission from the Queen of Greece, a most gracious and brilliant woman, who received us as though we had been old acquaintances, and through Mr. Trisoupis, the Prime Minister of Greece, and Mr. Enowden, our American Minister Pienipotontiary, and Dr. Masant our American Consul, that suggestive tablet was aswed from the pulpit of rock on which Faul preached. Now you understand why we have marked it "The Gospel," Tou mean among other things that they shall be an earthly residence for Circlet. Christ did not have much of a home when he was here. Who and where is that child or fing? It is Jonne, where is that child or fing? It is Jonne, where is that child or fing? It is Jonne, where is that child or fing? It is Jonne, where is that child or fing? It is Jonne, where is that the last valoep on a rock. Who is the

us in these arches. In the faming of these brackets of fire speak to us saying: "I sm the light of the world." O King! make this thine audience-chamber. Here proclaim righteousness and make treaties. We chap our hands, we uncover our beads, we lift our ensigns, we cry with multitudinous acclamation until the piace rings and the heavens listen: "O King! live forever!

Is is not time that He who was bera in a stranger's house and buried in a stranger's house and buried in a stranger's house and buried in a stranger's house and artily bouse? Come in, O Jesus! not the corpus of a buried Christ, but a radiant and triumphant Jesus, conqueror of earth, and heaven and heil, He lives, all glory to his name.

The Jordan, like the Mississippi, has bluffson the one side and facts on the ther. Here and there a sycasore shadows it. Here and there a sycasore shadows it. Here and there a willow dips mis of it. Was only a little over winst-clear the months of April and Jay the shows on Mount Lebanon thaw and flow down unto the valley, and the Jordan overfrows its banks. Then it is wide, deep, raging and impettous, at this season of the year hear the tramp of forty thousand armen enough down to cross the river. To asset the will cause the state of the year of the old cause the state of the year of year of the year of the year of year of year of year of year of year of ye

lips, while he gives them this parting kies:
"My peace I leave with you. My peace
I give unto you."

"How swift the heavenly course they run
Whose hearts, and faith and hopes are one."
I heard a Baptist minister once say that
he thought in the Millenuium it would be
all one great Baptist church; and I heard a
Methodist minister say that he thought in
the great Baptist church; and I have known
a Persbyterian intister who thought that
in the Millennial day it would be all one
great Presbyterian church. Now I think
they are all mistaken. I think the
Millennial church will be a composite
church; and just as you may take the best
parts of five or six tunes, and under the
skillful hands of a Handel, Mozart or
Be-thoven, entwine them in one grand and
overpowering symphony, so, I suppose, in
the latter days of the world, God will
take the best parts of all denominations of
Christians, and weave them into one great
ecclesiastical harmony, broad as the earth,
and high as the heavens, and that will
be the church of the future. Or, as
mosaic is made up of jasper and agate,
and many precious stones cemented
together—mosaic a thousand feet square in
St. Marks, or mosaic hoisted in colossal
seraphin in St. Sophia—so I suppose God
will make, after awhile, one great blending
of all creeds, and all faiths, and all Christian
seaniments, the amethyst, and the
jasper, and the chalcedony of all
different experiences and belief, cemented
together—mosaic a thousand feet square in
St. Marks, or mosaic hoisted in colossal
seraphin in St. Sophia—so I suppose God
will make, after awhile, one great blending
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together—mosaic a thousand feet square in
St. Marks, or mosaic hoisted in colossal
seand while the nations look upon the columns and architraves of that siupendous
church of the future, and ery out: "What
mean ye by these stones?" there shall be
munumentale voices to respond—"W

JEROME'S FAST HORSE.

How the Butcher's Cob Beat President Grant in a Race. Mr. Jerome was one of General Grant's most intimate friends. He and Colonel Chadwick were almost inseparable companions in the days when the general was president, says the New York Recorder. Chadwick was then managing Willard's Hotel, in Washington, and many a night he and Leonard Jerome, Lawrence Jerome and a few of the other choice spirits found their way across the lot back of the White House to the rear entrance of the executive manslon-and to a quiet, pleasant hour or two with the soldier-president. One night General Grant was describing in his terse way the good points of a horse which he had been driving for a week or two, and remarked that he thought the animal would take the dust from no other

horse in Washington.
"I know," answered Jerome, "and
so does Colonel Chadwick, a horse that will leave both you and him behind." "Yes," was Grant's answer. "Well, I am going out for a drive toward the Soldiers' Home to-morrow afternoon. will be alone. If you have better horseflesh than I drive, bring it along."

There was a butcher named Murphy in Washington, who was a reckless, dare-devil sort of fellow, and he had a horse that Leonard Jerome had long wanted to buy. On the afternoon that General Grant was to drive out Chadwick and Jerome induced Murphy to hitch up his butcher cart and take of the horse. They both sat in the cart with their faces turned toward the tail-board. They were not a quarter of a mile beyond the city limits when General Grant was seen coming after

"Give this fellow a brush." s d Jerome to the butcher, who did . t know the president.

"You just bet I will," was his swer, and he pulled up his horse until the general had almost passed him Then the race began. strong-limbed and splendidly groomed animal of the president for a time drew away from the wiry little horse that pulled the butcher cart, but in a few minutes the situation changed. Little by little that speedy cob, drawing the butcher cart and its three cocupants, crept up toward the rear of Grant's sulky. It was a muddy day, and the dirt flow in the eyes of Murphy—but only for a minute; then the nose of the hitherto despised street horse pushed itself up beside the need of